

# MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Nicole Wray "So Ignorant"

Visit "So Ignorant" on MotoLyrics.com

[Nate Dogg]
Everytime I smoke
I smoke indo smoke
It happens every time I drink
Somebody better call my shrink
I'll beat it 'til the pussy's weak
Some niggaz don't sleep man I don't blink
Sometimes I think I over-think
Sometimes I feel like, somebody's watchin me

## [Chorus]

You motherfuckers can't figure it
Why niggaz so ignorant, ignorant
You motherfuckers can't figure it
Why niggaz so ignorant, ignorant
We drink beer and smoke cigarettes
Cause we niggaz so ignorant, ignorant
We bang bang cause we ignorant
Motherfuckers can't figure it, figure it

#### [Kokane]

I'm the epitome of this rap game

The most controversial name, they call me Kokane I'm so ignorant, black ladies be hidin they purse with white ladies

Fifty niggaz in a Navigator, and a Range Rover Blowin bomb sticky doja

Lookin at these studio gangsters gettin over It's Yuk and Kokane and Nate Dogg, we stay true Snatch yo wack ass off stage - we all gonna laugh at you

Ah, I wear the same khakis for about four days
And I, I don't brush my teeth, cause I got tooth decay
I keep the door open when I shit
And if I'm fucked up sometimes, I forget to flush it
EWWW

Fuck respectin my elders, they ain't gon' get it soft Cut in front of a 80 year old lady, and flip her ass off I taught my 13 year old son how to slang PCR, Dogghouse when I bang, and I'm out, nigga

#### [Chorus]

# [Yukmouth]

What? Nigga, ery'thang, ery'thang..

Motherfuckers get sprayed fuckin wit Yuk, Kokane and Nate

Since back in the day, been slangin crack nay, packin a gauge

Diamond taps on our braids, pack a case, stack it away Y'all niggaz perform overseas then back to the states When subtractions are made, thug money the blueprint +Regime Killers+, my click too sick, we rule shit And to spit at a few clicks, rob motherfuckers who move bricks

Pop motherfuckers wit loose lips

Bitches who snitch out's finna get hit, get put in a ditch Yukmouth runnin, livin this shit

"Ice Cream Man," I invented this shit

Ain't no gimmicks to this, my shit is rugged and hardcore

Give Killa Cali niggaz what they starve for Bring y'all war like, "What's the issue?" I shoot up everybody, even an ugly fat bitch too If I get you (?) (?) another shit on you ridiculous Give that nigga some tissue, let that bitch know, I'm ig'nant

#### [Chorus]

# [Kurupt]

Are you real motherfuckers, for real motherfucker? Well I ain't real, I'm ultramagnetic bitch I'm somethin you don't wanna fuck wit I'm the nigga wit the pistol, launchin six from the clip I'ma eclipse the moon like pitch black nigga Nate, Yuk, Kokane, Kurupt we back nigga Yak in a 'llac nigga, Young ready to collapse lungs Two shots make slums collapse niggaz See me face to face, talk that shit Pretend you on the +moon+ Michael +walk+ that shit What up pretty mama, a.k. pretty bitch This Kurupt, I know you fucks to get rich I met many bitches, in my day Got the homies on the left side, holdin the 'K Kurupt, the analytical, phenonomal, the most anticipated Highly hated, top graded Ig'nant than a motherfucker, I don't give a fuck

# [Chorus]

Visit Nicole Wray page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.